

When Women Disagree

THE National Woman's Party has incurred the wrathful opposition of the National Consumers' League—composed mainly of women also—with a membership of ten millions.

The Consumers' League refuses to accept the National Woman's Party's Blanket Equality bill, whereas the league and co-operating organizations urge a series of laws which will favor women in industry.

Further than that, the leaguers oppose the blanket method of the Woman's Party because it endangers the laws already passed for the protection of wage-earning women and for women in homes.

It appears that the militant self-assertion of the Woman's Party is moving toward a dangerous extreme, that body of valiant fighters for the recognition of feminine equality. They want no consideration as women. They oppose all protective laws for women in industry unless such laws apply equally to men.

On the other hand, the Consumers' League group are still willing to face the facts of nature. Therefore they favor laws—and more laws—that take into account the biological difference between men and women, and the specific needs of women that result therefrom.

Our vote is unreservedly with the women who do not choose to believe that the laws of man can do away with the laws of nature. Political enfranchisement does not change the physical constitution of women. Anti-feminists used to talk as though they feared that casting a ballot would literally unsex women.

Men and women are not equal. They are equivalent, which is more important. No decent man, worthy of the name, and no self-respecting woman will think less of women if laws need to be framed which will compensate the sex for handicaps imposed by nature. The health of the nation and the virility of future generations demand such special consideration.

It would seem as though the group of women specializing in politics should be able to get together with the other group more concerned with the practical aspects of women's work in the world. It used to be said that when doctors agree the millennium is near. When women disagree, social progress certainly is appreciably delayed.

Wanted, the Facts

ATRIBUNAL of inquiry, as fairly made up as is humanly possible, but without other power of enforcement than the reasonableness of its recommendations, seems to be the President's idea of what should replace the discredited Railway Labor Board.

It is worthy of trial. Its value would depend wholly upon how accurately and promptly it could inform the public of the FACTS in a transportation dispute.

The Bonus Wins

PRESIDENT HARDING, according to Washington reports, has been "won" to the bonus. He has long believed in it and been committed to it. What he insists upon is the proper provision for paying the bonus.

President Harding favors a sales tax. So do we; not only to provide bonus payments, but as a permanent element in a national system of taxation which shall fall lightly and broadly on all classes.

Stars and Stripes

A HAIR-RAISING OFFER.
"London will give 10,000 pounds for a head of hair."

Two brothers in business together quarreled twenty-five years ago over having a telephone put in and haven't spoken since. Well, the telephone wouldn't have helped them much in speaking to each other, even if they had put it in.

King of Siam has just taken his first wife. Now he will find out what a punk ruler he is.

WORST JOKE OF WEEK.
The Turks will be in dire straits but when they see Kemal, they still yell: "He's the Boss-phor-us."

Speeders See Their Work

THE public imagination is held for a moment when some well-known name is dragged into court and besmirched with the charge of reckless driving of a motor vehicle.

This is a disgrace which the payment of a fine or the spending of a day in prison does not wipe out. A society regardful of the life of its members should not tolerate this kind of slaughtering of innocents.

Even if no one is killed or injured by a given instance of reckless driving, the act itself is so patently anti-social as to fix upon such driver the stigma of an enemy to society.

Out in Detroit, Judge Charles L. Bartlett has read a salutary lesson to reckless speeders, and he has shown to other judges the example of necessary sternness to this type of law-breaker. He jailed two drivers and had a group of twenty-eight others, who had received sentences to the House of Correction, escorted through the ward of the Receiving Hospital, where children injured in traffic accidents are cared for.

The victims, crippled boys and girls, stared curiously at their visitors. The criminally reckless drivers in turn probably received more effective punishment from this sight than fine or imprisonment could have inflicted.

Why Men Love Golf

GOLF is a game like life. That's why men learn to love it and never get over their love.

It calls for those qualities that we associate with real manhood; decision, accuracy, nerves of steel, perseverance, self-control.

Take your eye an instant off the ball, let your wrist turn ever so little on the downward swing, forget to follow through—and you top or slice or pull your stroke and are in trouble: in sandpit, bunker, swamp or bracken.

Everyone gets into trouble on the golf course. The test is getting out of it. That's when nerve and steadiness and determination tell. That, too, is life.

For a bad shot the golfer can curse and blame the wind, the sun, a bad lie, a disturbing motion by his caddy. Or he can analyze the false stroke and not make just that mistake again. In golf he always has another chance coming. That's even a little better than life.

Observation of perfect models, constant practice, self-study, self-analysis, self-control—these make for success on the links—and elsewhere.

So the royal and ancient game has a virtue even more fundamental than getting us out in the open, our feet on the soil, our heads bared to the sun and the wind, our lungs rejoicing in the air.

The Legion Was Born

ALVIN OWSLEY, new National Commander of the American Legion, spoke simple, but significant words at the dedication of Nebraska's new Capitol a few days ago. He said:

The ending of war is a great thing, but the beginning of peace is a greater thing; for with the coming of a just peace the march of mankind is taken up again, mankind going forward step by step to better things.

That is the right note, for the Legion had its birth not in the fighting, but in the ideals for which ostensibly the war was waged. These ideals, we believed, were hindered by those whom we fought. Peace only brought the chance to resume more favorably the struggle for the universal ideals of mankind.

ECONOMY NOTE.

One dentist has installed radio machine reproducing campaign speeches in his operating room. None of the patients now has to take any other gas.

PEACE NOTE.

The arrangement among the powers now seems to be that each shall disarm after all others do.

Milwaukee girl, according to headline, "Found a Husband on the Golf Links." Nothing strange. That's where most of them are.

Among the best works of fiction this year have been the income tax returns.

"Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe"—Prov., xix:25.

Text suggested by the Rev. Walter A. Morgan, Mt. Pleasant Congregational Church

TOO MUCH OF A KIND

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WAYSIDE WISDOM

(Copyright, 1932.)

By S. E. Kiser



LIFE AND THAT SORT OF THING.

UP in the morning to rush away.
The same old struggle year after year;
Little to show for the price we pay,
Always plagued by some haunting fear;
Scant, indeed, is the praise we hear,
Small are the profits our ventures bring,
Still, in spite of its lack of cheer,
Life is hardly a worthless thing.

TROUBLE disguised where the scenes are gay.

Death or disaster forever near;
Too much work and too little play,
Often grit in the running gear;
Seldom a day when no clouds appear,
Winter or Summer or Fall or Spring,
Still, in spite of the sob and tear,
Life is hardly a worthless thing.

PEOPLE continue to plot and slay.

Many deceptive, and few sincere;
Women grow jealous and men betray,
Love is exacting and hate severe;
Always a treacherous course to steer,
Pleasure too quickly upon the wing,
Still, if the cost is a trifle dear,
Life is hardly a worthless thing.

ENVY.

SIR or lady, please lend an ear;
This is the doctrine to which I cling:
In spite of the chances of going clear,
Taking of life is a serious thing.



NO LUCK.

"Poor old chap!"
"Why do you call him poor? I'll bet his income tax is five times as big as ours combined."

"Yes; but here he is, nearly sixty years old, and still living with his first wife."

THERE'S HARDLY ANY CHANCE ANY MORE.

Only four men in the United States with a net income of more than \$5,000,000 each per annum! The country is going to the dogs.

DON'T MENTION IT IN VAUDEVILLE.

Frequently a movie star will marry five or six times, and even then it doesn't seem to take.

ABOLISH THE BOOTS.

"What was all the excitement about?"
"They caught a man down the street with a lump of coal in his booties."

ANOTHER DIFFERENCE.

Trials marriages may be all right as far as the men are concerned, but we have never heard of a woman who was thoroughly satisfied with one.

THIS SHOULD BE MADE KNOWN.

No wife-beater is a hero to his wife's attorney.

The Sultan of Birds

By "BUGS" BAER

TAME turkeys will bring wilder prices this month. Your Thanksgiving wobble is strutting around in Texas gobbling in very exorbitant harmony.

MOST Washington turkey hash tours from Texas. No wonder turkey knocks your credit system for row of bankruptcy clerks. Two thousand miles at three cents per milestone.

MINIMUM price will be fifty cents every pound. Those turkeys should travel in Pullmans instead of freight cars. They are wealthiest bird known to history and only bird that pays dividends to Audubon Society.

THEY call 'em gobblers because they gobble your bankroll.

PRESIDENT broadcasted his universal document proclaiming Thanksgiving Day before he knew that works were going Democratic. He would like to grab that glad document back because it is nothing but minority report for Republicans.

DO elections make turks any cheaper? Answer: Turks have no suffrage.

THEN why do we send specially engraved bank notes inviting that extortionate guest to turn up our day of joy when we are supposed to eat, Eighteenth Amendment, and be merry?

REPUBLICANS will solve economical delirium by eating plenty of nutritious crow. Why don't we eat sparrows, parrots and canary birds?

THERE is no real reason why turkeys should be honored by being roasted and stuffed on last Thursday in November.

WHY sprain your family budget on some spoiled incubator's child when mutton chops are just as patriotic and much nearer your refrigerator?

THANKSGIVING dates from early Pilgrim days and was token that Colonial reforms had plenty to eat and that turkey was singing soprano in kitchen choir.

BUT now that turkey has become prima donna and brings high prices for one stuffed performance, why not nominate some other bird on family ticket?

LOOKS like pet canary has written its last message to its folks and that family parrot will spend next two weeks anxiously waiting reprieve from Governor.

This Should Be Made Known.

No wife-beater is a hero to his wife's attorney.

Some European countries would join the Pan-American League. But it seems as though they have panned America enough.

A thorough washing with soap and water as soon after touching poison ivy as possible may prevent the usual inflammation. Use a heavy lather of soap and let some of it dry on the skin.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

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By K. C. B.

IT WAS the first time. TO THE Capitol.

SHE HAD ever been. THAT SHE might sit.

TO WASHINGTON. FOR A little while.

AND I was glad. BEFORE THE bench.

TO BE her guide. OF THE highest court.

FOR A little while. IN ALL the land.

AND WE made the trip. AND SO we did.

TO THE Washington home. AND SILENTLY.

AND WASHINGTON tomb. THEY LET us in.

AND AT Arlington. THROUGH A silent door.

WHERE THE soldier lies. AND SOLEMNLY.

UNKNOWN BY name. WE SAT up down.

WE STOPPED again. THE JUSTICES.

AND THEN went on. GAZED DOWN on us.

AND CLIMBED our way. AND ALL the time.

UP GRANITE steps. CHIEF JUSTICE.

TO THE monument. WAS READING.

WHERE LINCOLN sits. ABOUT SOME.

AND THEN across. AND THERE'D be.

TO THE obelisk. A row.

IN MEMORY. ABOUT THE pigs.

OF WASHINGTON. AND SOME one was.

AND SHE was thrilled. FOR 9000.

AS ONE should be. AND HOW it came.

WHEN ONE first comes. I'VE NEVER known.

TO WASHINGTON. BUT MY woman.

AND AFTER that. THOUGHT IT very.

WE HAD our lunch. SHE ASKED of me.

AND THAT THAT. THAT WE might go.

UP ON the hill.

THE SPECTATOR

Water Power

DR. E. F. W. ALEXANDER,

chief engineer of the Radio Corporation, recently announced, according to the newspapers, that electron tubes will soon take the place of alternators in the transmission of electric power, and predicted that carrying power from Niagara to New York through the air by means of these tubes was a possibility of the future.

Dr. Langmuir, the inventor of the tubes, says that in ten years the energy of the vacuum tube has been increased more than 1,000,000 times, and that this marks a turning point in the history of invention similar to that marked by the steam engine and the dynamo.

INVENTIONS follow each other these days with bewildering rapidity, and it is not at all absurd to expect that in the near future the industrial world shall be considerably rescued from dependence upon coal and petroleum. This will be accomplished by the development of water power.

There is enough energy in falling streams to turn every wheel in the world. All we need to know is how to transmit that energy.

Agriculture and industry are the supports of mankind, and in the twentieth century these rest not upon human but upon mechanical power. Perhaps the most striking difference between this age and the past is the fact that the world's work is being done by other natural sources of power than human labor.

DR. CHARLES STEINMETZ, the electrical wizard of Schenectady, says that 350,000,000 horsepower of energy

is running—to waste in the water courses of the United States, but he includes in his figures every stream on every farm that might be used.

The United States Geological Survey puts the figure at 50,000,000, basing its estimates only upon the power that may be generated from the larger streams on a commercial basis.

The level of industry is still below normal; and if it were up to where it should be, the nation would be from 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 horsepower short of what is needed to turn out the goods for which the world is waiting.

FREDERICK L. LONG, secretary of the Water Power League of America, says that in the metropolitan district alone the shortage is estimated at a quarter of a million horsepower.

The cost of developing a hydro-electric power plant is so enormous that only vast wealth units can undertake it. It is a very serious question, therefore, whether the Government itself should not get behind this business and not leave it to combinations of private capital, since it has to do with the very life and welfare of the whole people.

IF the water power of the country were developed as it can be by intelligent application of scientific principles there would be very little use for coal.

Power is basic, even more so than transportation or any other form of public utility, and it is well worth the attention of our lawmakers to consider the problem of supplying the people everywhere with mechanical energy, light and heat at a nominal price.

Mouths They Have

By Dr. Charles Fleischer

HERE is the case of two children born of deaf and dumb parents, living on a remote Western ranch, where they were rarely visited by talking persons.

These children, of course, could cry. But it was taken for granted that they, too, were otherwise deaf and dumb, like their parents, who taught them the sign language of eyes and fingers.

They had grown to be respectively six and five, when the secluded ranchers were visited by an Eastern aunt whose organs of speech were normal.

SHE sang and occasionally uttered words. To her amazement the children began to imitate the sounds. Naturally, she encouraged them to speak, until they developed quite a vocabulary.

Her visit finished, she took them to her own home, where they learned to talk like other children. For it was found that they had not inherited the defects of their unspeaking parents.

They needed only the right setting, the example of speech and the use of their vocal apparatus, in order to become conversational animals like the rest of us.

IT is hard to believe that one might have perfect organs of speech and yet be unable to speak.

But why not? Biblically we are assured that folks may have ears and not hear, have eyes and not see.

That, of course, is deliberate deafness and blindness. But, though man is distinguished by his acquired habit of conversation from the rest of the animal world that

ranges from ricket to habitual silence, you may not become a conversational animal using audible speech if you are not properly environed.

As in the case of the offspring of this deaf-and-dumb couple.

IT is a curious little incident and not particularly impressive, except for its symbolic suggestion.

Obviously, it points to the power shut up within each of us and which may remain merely latent and potential unless discovered, summoned and used.

Science and invention have gradually enriched the race by putting at man's service the energy and power locked up in wood and coal, in fire and water, in steam and electricity.

And now we are dreaming of harnessing the energy stored up in the tides of the sea, in solar rays, in radium and every atom of matter.

SPLENDID, splendid! And impressive proof and fruit of the intellectual genius of a few exceptional minds.

But what incalculable, inexhaustible radiant energy and power are locked up in the average individual Human Being!

Pessimistic psychologists may preach a philosophy of despair by asserting that most of us are morons, incapable of more than twelve-year-old mentality.

Even so, morons have the CAPACITY—as these deaf and dumb children had the latent power of speech—which an honestly democratic society will duly develop into normal humanity, on the way, through countless ages, to divinity. Copyright, 1932, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Something to Think About

By Bruno Lessing

FUSSY PEOPLE.

THE chap who put this idea into my head as an anatomical little specimen of humanity who strode determinedly to the desk of the hotel clerk and said:

"Won't you please have my bedsheet changed? They're awfully stiff and rough. I'd like nice, soft ones."

Well, I suppose he was right. He was paying for the room and he wanted his money's worth in comfort.

IT may seem brutal, but I have a weakness for reading stories of hardships. One of the best true ones I know is the

story of the mutiny of the Bounty in the South Seas in 1789. The captain and eighteen officers and sailors were turned adrift in a small boat in the Pacific ocean. They lived in that boat throughout a voyage of 3,618 nautical miles, lasting forty-one days and only one man perished.

The daily ration for each man was an ounce and a half of pork, a teaspoonful of rum, half a pint of cocoanut milk and an ounce of bread. They encountered storms, freezing cold and broiling heat.

There was, however, no complaint about bed sheets.